

THE GREATEST BARGAINS ON EARTH!

\$3000 WORTH OF

CLOTHING

\$6000 WORTH OF

SHOES AND DRY GOODS

To close out regardless of cost--Overcoats, Cloaks, Mackintoshes must be sold.

To offer at prices that WILL NOT BE MET in this market.

Stick A Pin in This Line

We Positively Will Meet Anybody's Price on Any Article Kept on Sale by us, no Matter What Others May Offer.

If you have never traded with us, try us a while.

J. H. MORSE.

THE SILVERITES.

The Conference Adopts an Interesting Resport.

It is Declared That the Money Question is the Only Issue.

Washington, Dec. 17.—The conference of prominent silver men which has been in session here, in Gen. A. J. Warner's offices—the headquarters of the bi-metallic league—for the past few days, adopted late last night, before final adjournment, this report:

"The money question is the first and most important issue in this country, and is so related to everything else that no other question can be permanently determined until this is settled.

"The conference recommends that the bi-metallic league urgently recommend to friends of silver everywhere in all parties, that they support for the Fifty-fourth congress only such candidates as will pledge themselves in nominating conventions, and openly and publicly in their canvass for election, to the following action in case of their election:

"First—That they will enter into no party caucus that will bind or restrain them from voting and acting in the Fifty-fourth congress otherwise than as given in their pledges to the people before their election; out that they will unite with others who are in favor of the restoration of the bi-metallic standard of money by the free and unrestricted coinage of both gold and silver on the ratio of 16 to 1, as before the act of 1873, and the issue by the general government of the paper currency without the intervention of banks, and banks, and against the issue of bonds to borrow gold; and that they will act and vote on all matters during their terms as members of the Fifty-fourth congress to secure this end, especially in the election of a speaker and in the organization of the house and in the vote for the president of the United States, in the event that the election of president falls to the house of representatives.

"Second—That to this end the conference recommends that silver leagues by every where organized and the work of education be carried on throughout the country, and that in addition to this work, thorough organization be effected in states and districts where such work will be most effective in the election of members of congress and of state legislatures."

A committee consisting of Gen. A. J. Warner, Gen. Floyd King, of Louisiana; E. D. Spark, of Ohio, and Joseph E. Sheldon, of Connecticut, was appointed to promote the union of the republics of America with other silver standard nations of the world.

The conference also recommended that there be held during the present winter two conventions, one some where in the south and one at Des Moines, Ia., and that A. J. Warner as president of the bi-metallic league, was authorized to appoint an executive committee in carrying out the policy adopted by the conference, and a committee on ways and means and appoint a secretary to assist in performing the increasing duties of the league.

General Warner made the following explanatory statement of the action of the conference:

First—That the money question, is, and will continue to be the paramount issue till it is settled, and settled rightly, and on sound principles; and that it can be displaced by no other.

Second—That the first battle is for the next congress.

Third—That no achieve results silver men must not only stay men after they reach congress, but they must there unite, and putting silver above party, work incessantly to accomplish the objects for which they were elected.

A number of delegates were in favor of organizing a new party out and out with the declaration as made on the money question, as the sole issue, and leaving the way open for the affiliation of not only the populist party, but of the 6,000,000 who refused to vote at all at the last election; but the conference was not called for such a purpose, and a majority of the delegates present believed the course finally agreed upon to be the better policy in the coming congressional election.

DYING BY HUNDREDS.
The Drouth in Texas Playing Havoc Among Cattle.
Galveston, Tex., Dec. 16.—Capt. Joseph F. Nash, an extensive ranchman reports that in many localities in Western Texas no rain has fallen for over five months, and consequently there is no grass, the range in many sections has been completely eaten up. Range cattle have been reduced to skeletons, and even now are dying by hundreds. With the advent of the cold weather, which generally strikes Texas by the latter part of December or the early days of January, the loss of cattle is expected to be frightful. Sheepmen are as badly off as the cattle men, as their range is also exhausted, and the low price for which wool is selling, 7 1/2 cents a pound, in the San Antonio market, will not cover the cost of production.

TWO CAPTURED.

Bardwell Train Robbers Arrested at Cairo.

Cairo, Ill., Dec. 14.—Two of the three men who robbed the Illinois Central train at Mayfield, November 11, have been arrested, and a third is likely to be caught to-day.

They are William Brown, of Cairo; Breckinridge, of Missouri, and William O'Brien, of O'Brien's Landing, Mo. The latter is still at large. Several days ago Brown came to this city and was met by Chief of Police Mahoney, to whom he confessed. He was placed under arrest, and when searched a new twenty-dollar gold piece was found. After this Brown became frightened and told how O'Brien, Breckinridge and himself crossed the Mississippi at Ft. Jefferson and thence going to Bardwell they boarded the train, and when it reached Mayfield bridge compelled the engineer to stop. The amount secured by the robbers was \$5,325.

Bank Robbed of \$15,000.

South Bend, Ind., Dec. 7.—A bold robbery was committed in this city about noon to-day, the victim being the South Bend National Bank. The amount taken was \$15,000. No clew to the identity of the robbers has yet come to light, and they seem to have made good their escape. The robbery occurred at noon when all but one of the bank officers were absent. The teller was called to the front door and engaged in conversation by one of the robbers, while another went in the back way and helped himself to the money.

A Mob Kills a Negro.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 7.—News of a lynching in Cross county, Ark., has just reached here. The family of a negro named Bob Greenwood offended the wife of a white neighbor named Wilson. Mrs. Wilson told her husband, and that night a mob visited Greenwood's house, took him out and beat him to death. The affair has created great excitement in Cross county, and there is considerable indignation against the mob. Wilson is under arrest and the Sheriff is in pursuit of the other members of the mob.

Nearly a Century.

Russellville, Ky., Dec. 7.—John McCutchen, the oldest citizen of this county, died this morning, after a short illness, at his home at South Union. His age was ninety-one years.

WRECK ON THE C. O. & S. W.

Freight Train Rolls Down Muldraugh's Hill.

Louisville, December 17.—A freight train bound for this city on the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern railway, was hurled 135 feet down the side of Muldraugh's hill 25 miles south of this city, at 9 o'clock this morning. Three men were killed, four wounded and 13 cars were wrecked. Five of these contained live hogs, 400 head of which were killed, and five cars of cattle, of which 100 were killed outright. The loss to the railroad in rolling stock will amount to \$10,000 or 12,000, and the value of the live stock will largely increase this. The men killed were: Thomas Keegan, engineer, of Louisville.

John Downs, fireman, of Louisville. Unknown Man.
The latter boarded the train a station or two back. In his pockets were found a card with the name, O. A. Lennon and a woman's letter addressed to Steve. This man was well dressed, and about 35 years old. The injured are: Two unknown tramps, who were not badly hurt, and two colored brakemen, Albert Church and John Hodges of this city.

Livingston Court.

Circuit court items: Commonwealth vs W. L. Baker, for shooting with intent to kill, set for Monday the 18.

John Johnson, sentenced to the penitentiary two years for grand larceny.

Neal Rollins fined \$2.50 for breach of the peace.

Charley Marley, fined in two cases \$4 and \$5, for breaches of the peace. Joe Rothman, fined \$10 for gaming.

John Watson's case continued until the fourth day of next term.

Commonwealth vs John Watson for assault and battery on Johnson, a fellow prisoner, fined \$7.

Commonwealth vs E. W. Morrison, fined \$10.

Tom Crutchfield failed to put in his appearance to answer his indictment, and his bond of \$500 was forfeited.

James Wiggins, indicted for breach of the peace, plead guilty and the jury fixed at \$5.

Commonwealth vs R. B. Thompson for shooting and wounding in sudden heat and passion, is set for Monday, 18.—Smithland News.

There are at present 633 inmates at the Hopkinsville asylum. This is the largest number in the history of the institution.—Hustler.

A KNOCKOUT.

Bennett Delivers an Opinion of the Lottery Question for the Court of Appeals.

Frankfort, Dec. 16.—The court of appeals handed down a unanimous opinion reversing Judge Toney's decision in the lottery cases and holding that the lottery has no vested right, and that the state has no right to contract away its police power. The lottery people are dazed by the blow and don't know what they will do. Judge Bennett delivered the opinion.

Caldwell County News.

(From the Banner.)
Chas Ratcliff has filed suit in the Caldwell circuit court against the Caldwell County Agricultural Fair Association for the appointment of a receiver for the property of the corporation.

No tobacco has yet been sold in this county except a little that has gone to other markets along the border. The buyers here are holding off, and may not be in the field for some time yet.

Mr. Harvey McGregor, of the county, was seriously hurt last Saturday by lifting a hay rack from a wagon. It was feared at first that the would die, but he has since got better, and will soon recover. This is the second serious accident in the county of this kind within a week.

Lyon County Law Breakers.

The grand jury found at the present term and returned twenty indictments as follows: Carrying concealed deadly weapons 3, manslaughter 1, gambling 1, breach of the peace 5, selling liquor on Sunday 4, selling liquor to minors 3, failing to perform duties as surveyor 2.

NEWS NOTES.

There were three lawful hangings Thursday. At Brookville, Ont., Chas. Lucky suffered the death penalty for murdering his father, sister, and stepmother. At Pittsburg, Pa., Angelo Zapper died on the scaffold; at Smithport, Pa., Ralph Crossmore was hanged for killing his mother.

Chairman Carter, of the Republican National Committee, has called a meeting of the Executive Committee to be held in Washington January 11.

Three distinct earthquake shocks were felt at Mount Vernon, Ind., yesterday. Goods were shaken off the store shelves.

Fire at Buffalo Thursday destroyed \$1,000,000 worth of property.

Anarchist Outrage.

Paris, Dec. 9.—A dynamite bomb was exploded today on the floor of the chamber of deputies and several members injured. There was the greatest consternation created and the city is much excited over the outrage.

Mr. J. A. Rudy died Saturday morning in Seebree, Ky., at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Caton, of pneumonia, in the 73d year of his age. Mr. Rudy for a number of years was a resident of McLean county. Several years ago he moved to Seebree and for two or more years was police judge of that town.

Held Over.

Wm. Hurst, Geo. Freend, Arthur Northrup and Kasper Nordolph, charged with hog stealing, had their examining trial before Judge Flournoy last Saturday and were held over to await the action of the grand jury. Hurst's bond was placed at \$500, Freend's and Northrup's at \$400 each, and Nordolph's at \$100.—Morganfield Sun.

Married at Paducah.

Mr. Robert Miles, a farmer of Caldwell county, and Miss Lou Ramage, of Kelsey, were united in marriage yesterday afternoon by the Rev. Chappell, at the Cumberland Presbyterian church.—Paducah Standard.

Lynching has been active this week. The third negro implicated in the murder of Reuben Smith, whose name was not given was hanged at Berlin, Ala., Dec. 9. Within a few miles of the same place, and on the same day, four negroes whose names were not given, were lynched at one time for attempting to break into the house of Mrs. Wm. Jones the night before. Mrs. Jones opened fire and wounded one, who told on the others and all were caught and hanged together. These make seven in the same vicinity in four days and bring the total for the year up to 112.—Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Cure for Head

As a remedy for all forms of head ache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving he needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles fifty cents at H K Woods' drugist.

BY THE QUART.

We are again selling our famous brand of whisky, "Old Hickory," by the quart. F. E. Robertson & Co.

A BIG FIRE!

Was narrowly averted in the Marion Hardware Store, Tuesday morning and had it occurred you could not have made as much money in buying the damaged goods for a song, as you can always make by buying all of your goods, all the time from

R. F. HAYNES, JR.,
In Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods,

You cannot get better values for as **LITTLE MONEY** as I am now handing across the counter to my customers.

My Goods AND My Prices

Do the talking, and what they say is convincing.

—COME AND SEE A—

LARGE, CLEAN, FIRST-CLASS, STOCK OF GOODS,

And buy for as low prices, as are offered anywhere. Times may be hard but my goods and prices do not indicate it.

R. F. HAYNES, JR.

The Crittenden Press

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

We are authorized to announce THOS. L. CHAMPION a candidate for Jailer of Crittenden county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Attention Please.

As the cry of hard times has been so numerous this year, we have strenuously evaded any reference to a few dollars now due the Press on subscription, but as the cry this year, need not apply to next year, we take time by the forelock and say that there will be numerous dollars, scattered promiscuously over the county, due us about January 1. If they will come this way about that date, ample provisions will be made for their accommodations, here or hereabouts. If we send out a little statement touching the relationship of said dollar to us, it is issued only as evidence that the coming in of said dollar will be greatly appreciated, and the earlier it comes the more elated we will be.

THE PRESS

Some of the Louisiana sugar growers have organized to fight the clause in the Wilson bill abolishing the sugar bounty.

The American Federation of Labor at Chicago last week endorsed the action of Gov. Altgeld in pardoning the anarchists Fielden, Schwab and spies.

Bills are now pending in Congress for admitting to the Union of States the territories of Utah, New Mexico and Arizona. The measures will be passed.

In the Ashland district the women women are up in the arms to defeat Col. Breckenridge for Congress. His sin in their sight was the introduction of Miss Pollard to Mrs. Blackburn.

A Lawrenceburg widow has sued that town for \$25,000 damages because her husband was burned to death in the county jail. Men must be pretty scarce around Lawrenceburg, if one in jail is worth \$25,000.

A pupil in the Henderson school pointed an old worthless, harmless, modest, rusty pistol at the head of a play fellow. The ball entered just below the eye, but the little fellow may recover.

A colored brother on trial at Covington for selling liquor without license put in the plea that he did it to raise money to help build a church. The court ruthlessly fined him \$200 and sent him to jail for 60 days.

Prof. John R. Proctor, has been made President of the Civil Service Commission. This is supposed to be quite a compliment to the distinguished Kentuckian, but really it is not all the people on the face of the earth who admire the Commission, even if the Commissioners are all right.

Last week Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle called the resignation of twenty-three Republicans who were holding on the public trusts in his department. Hurrah for this as well as the many other great qualities in the great Secretary. If some of the other departmental heads would go and do likewise they would not only command the admiration of their own party.

If there are any persons, out side of Frankfort, signing that petition, asking for the pardon of Dick Tate, the newspapers that come to this office fail to indicate the fact. On the other hand, the criticisms on such a course are anything but friendly. Dick's amiability, and the pain of banishment and peculiar position of being signed against, will hardly put that little \$200,000 back in the Treasury. The state can manage to get along without Dick, so long as Dick forces the state to get along without the money.

Last week Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle called for the resignation of twenty-three Republicans who were holding on to the public trusts in his department. Hurrah for this as well as the many other great qualities in the great Secretary. If some of the other departmental heads would go and do likewise they would not only command the admiration of their own party, but add to the small stock of respect the other fellows have for them. The tender foot in politics is like the cold christain, who always takes a back seat at church, he may be all right, but the public has no evidence of the genuineness of his political religion.

Col. M. H. Crump who had charge of the Kentucky Mineral and Forestry exhibit at the World's Fair, has filed his final report with the commissioners. These two exhibits cost the State \$9,000. More than 75,000 persons registered in the Mining exhibit and it is estimated that not less than 400,000 passed through cannal coal entrance. Thousand visitors saw and carefully examined the Forestry exhibit. The large sycamore from Monroe county, fourteen feet nine inches in diameter. Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederate States of America, attracted as much attention as anything in the Forestry building.

The Crittenden Press says that it is positively true that J. W. Skelton, of Marion, will be a candidate for congress in this district next year. The Press says "Mr. Skelton is a man of energy, as well as great determination," but fails to give us any definite information as to the gentleman's history, politics, etc. This editor confesses to a large quantum of ignorance on the score of Mr. Skelton, but if he is a good Democrat and a good fellow, we wish him God speed in his pursuit of a high and honorable office.—Clinton Democrat.

Mr. Skelton was born and reared in Livingston county. He worked on a farm until in his teens when he began teaching school. After teaching for a number of years, he came to Marion, and began the publication of the Farmer's Advocate, a paper devoted to agriculture. While editing the paper, he was also in the field lecturing and organizing Farmer's Unions. After running the paper about a year, he quit that business and has since been engaged in the mercantile in Marion, as the advertising columns of the Press will, from time to time, testify.

As to Mr. Skelton's politics, he is Democratic from Dan to Bersheba, from Alpha to Omega, from the lakes to the gulf, from Maine to Yubadam. Twice he has been a candidate for the Legislature, twice he was defeated, and scores of times, including the two when he went down in defeat, has he done all in his power for the success of his party. Yes sir, John Skelton's Democracy is unquestioned and unquestionable.

The cordial invitation the President of the Livingston county Teacher's Association extends to the teachers of Crittenden to attend the December meeting of the Association should not go unheeded. There is much in common between the teachers of the two counties and a cultivation of a closer acquaintance would prove mutually beneficial. The teacher, like the man of any other calling is benefited by the widening of his horizon of knowledge. The man who never goes beyond the confines of his own county, goes to his grave with many erroneous preconceived notions; and though he be a diamond in the rough, he never sparkles like the stone that has been burnished by much handling. The teachers of Crittenden need to become more cosmopolitan; the best way to get rid of provincialisms is to make an occasional trip from the province. Ladies and gentlemen, of the birch and rule, go over to Livingston, and at the feet of the Gamalials of that county learn wisdom; and while there, if you find that you have a few points, of which the teachers of the interior county of Livingston have not yet heard, tell them a few things. Our word for it, you will not regret the trip.

Our Senate.

We have reason to hope that we have progressed nearly if not entirely beyond the region of doubtful and disputed constitutional restriction; we may presume with some degree of confidence that the questions which shall in the future be submitted for determination will be questions of expediency purely, and it is scarcely possible, therefore, to imagine a situation which will furnish an excuse for simple, unqualified legislative obstruction. If this be true, the Senate, like the House must submit to some conclusive restriction of debate, and may as well at once adopt and observe rules which will permit all questions to be considered and decided with no more than a reasonable amount of discussion.

In one aspect this compulsory popular opinion requiring so august a body to attend to business will involve consequences which to those who deplore any interference with established customs, may seem very sad—it will largely hinder the complete exercise of "sensational courtesy." All reforms however, must be attended with some sacrifices; and it is highly probable that if senators will be a little more considerate of the public patience, the public will patiently endure some diminution of the consideration they have been accustomed to show each other.—Basil W. Duke in The Southern Magazine for December.

The papers are complimenting Judge Bennett very highly over his discussion in the lottery case. C. Bennett is an able, fearless and pure Judge.

President Cleveland has sent his message to Congress upon the Hawaiian matter. The message is a strong statement of the situation and all the facts connected with it, shows that the President has been pursuing the proper course. The queen was forced into surrendering by the presence of the United States troops; she surrendered with the understanding that the United States authorities would investigate the matter and do the fair thing. An investigation showed that but for the United States soldiers, the new government could not have succeeded, and President Cleveland proposed to restore the queen if it could be done without the use of troops, and if she would, when restored, hold naught against the revolutionists. This she refused to do, and the President refers the whole affair to congress.

The President has appointed Wayne McVeagh to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of the United States to Italy.

The Progress of Intimidation.

The class interests that have gathered around the monopoly system resolved to die, if need be, in the last ditch, are employing the policy of intimidation for all it is worth. They are trying hard to frighten Congress into disregarding the mandate of the people.

The attempts at intimidation are made as far as possible through employees. The employers threaten reductions of wages if tariff reform occurs, and order their workmen to send petitions to Congress not to disturb the tariff. Others reduce wages, but hold out the hope that they will go up again if the McKinley Bill is not repealed. Meantime, very few of those who are reducing wages have followed up that action by putting down prices.

A very flagrant instance of this policy has just occurred at South Norwalk, Connecticut. In the employ of the Norwalk Iron Works there were eight Democrats, who had been kept at work on account of their superior skill. The other day each of them received this notice:

South Norwalk, Conn., Dec. 9, 1893.—We will not need your services after this day. This action is forced upon the management, not by any reason of dissatisfaction with your work, but in view of the hostile tariff legislation it is not advisable to continue the ordinary rate of manufacture. Do not neglect to take at once any job offered elsewhere, as we can not give any encouragement regarding future employment.

NORWALK IRON WORKS.

E. HILL, General Manager.

This letter, along with the fact that all the men discharged were the only Democrats employed in the mill, was pretty good evidence of the reason for their discharge. To make the matter plainer, however, oral declarations were added. The manager said the discharged men helped to make the tariff, and asked why should they not be made to feel the result of it. One of the foremen when asked why Billy Simons, one of the best workmen, had been discharged, replied: "He's one of those damned smart Democrats, and Hill wants to give him a chance to study up on the tariff."

Though the Democrats were singled out for discharge, the Republicans received a gentle reminder by a small reduction in wages. They formed a political club during the campaign and did their share of marching and shouting, but for all that, the temptation to make a little money at their expense was too much for the manager.

This hit at the political independence of the workmen did not work as well as had been expected. The people of Norwalk took it up, and the denunciation of the action of Manager Hill, who owns 80 per cent of the stock of the mill, was not confined to Democrats. A public meeting was held, and the discharge of the men was denounced as an exhibition of partisanship and pronounced bigotry, and as "inimical to the fundamental principles of American citizenship." The company began to realize that the boycott was a weapon with a double edge, and expressed a fear that the business of the mill would suffer in consequence of the action taken. The manager undertook to say that it was a "remarkable coincidence" that the men discharged were all Democrats, and messengers were sent to them with offers of reinstatement, which, however, they indignantly rejected. In the meantime, the discharged men have had offers of employment from other sources.

It appears that the pretense that business had fallen off was not true. The manager, in a card to the Norwalk papers, admitted that the mills were running full time, and that he was expecting to run nights. A son of the manager is quoted as saying: "Father says the works were never put to such a test. They are ninety days behind on some orders and are going to run nights."

We have deemed it proper to give the history of this case with some detail, because it shows the character of the efforts that are making to prevent the success of the policy for which the people voted. It shows how much dependence there is to be put in the declarations of men who are now shouting calamity merely because they wish to perpetuate the class privileges which they were permitted to secure for themselves in the McKinley Bill.—Courier Journal.

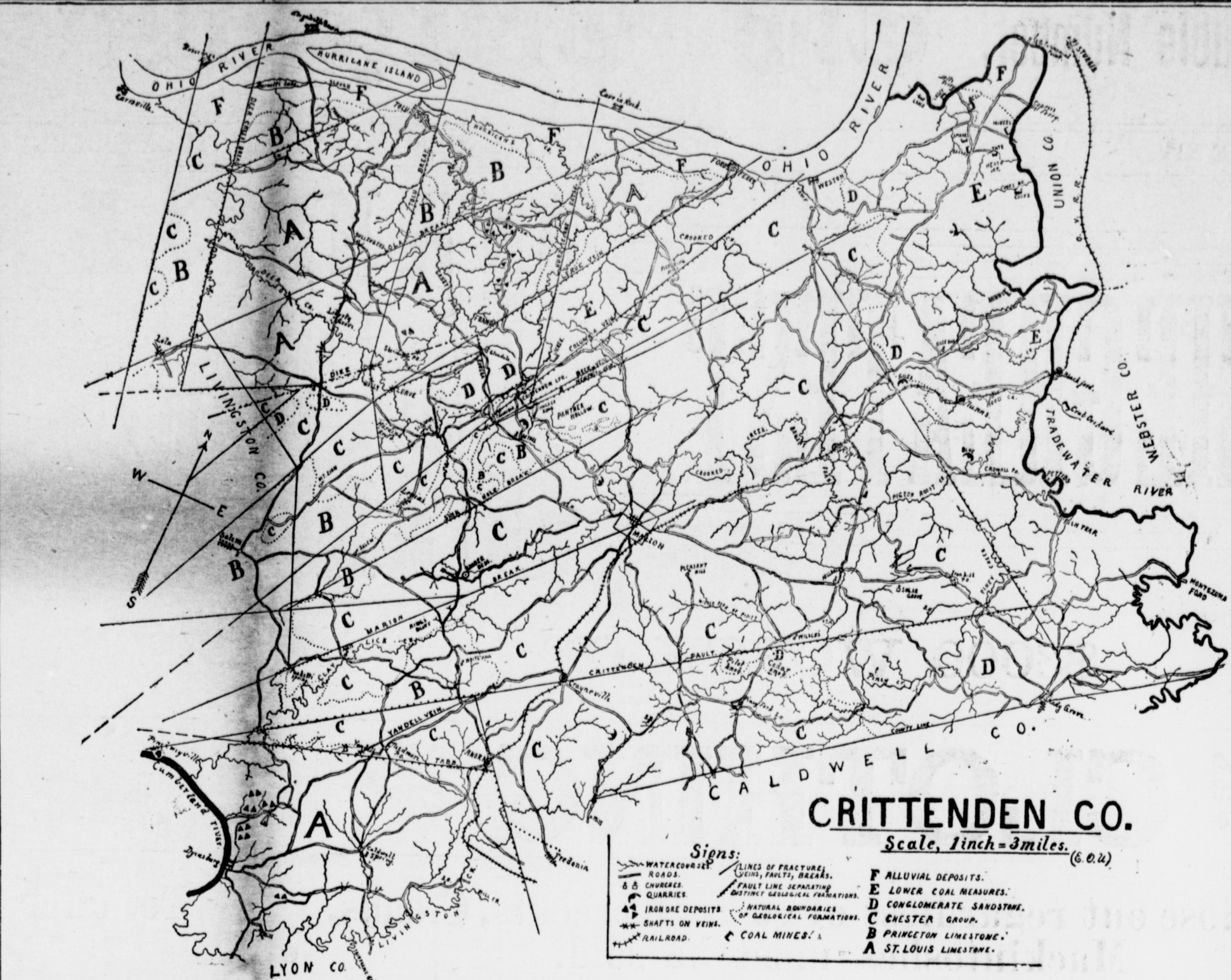
The annual report of the Commissioner of Pensions shows that there are 956,012 pensioners upon the rolls, among them seventeen widows and daughters of Revolutionary soldiers. The total amount disbursed was \$156,740,467.14.

The trial of Pendergrast at Chicago is dragging along. Insanity is the plea of the defense. The experts have a variety of opinions.

Capt. Stone Fine Farm.

Capt. Stone sold his Stegar farm last week to Mr. W. C. Rice, for \$18,000. This is one of the best farms in Lyon county. He sold several other smaller farms to other parties.

Santa Clause headquarters at the old reliable W. M. Freeman.



CARLISLE

Recommends a Tax on Whisky of One Dollar Per Gallon.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Secretary Carlisle's Report was sent to Congress to-day. He recommends the issue of \$50,000,000 of five year, three per cent bonds for the relief of the Treasury. He proposes an increase of tax on whisky to one dollar a gallon, suggests a tax on legacies, and also an income from stock and bonds of corporations. He also proposes an increase tax on cigars and cigarettes, and a tax on playing cards. He favors ad valorem instead of special duties, and advises against further special acts on the silver question.

ABLE AND LOGICAL.

Judge Bennett's Friends Complimenting Him Upon the Lottery Opinion.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 18.—Kentucky has had a long line of Appellate and Superior Court Judges who have done their duty regardless of consequences. Many of them have suffered political defeat, and some even death because of their devotion to duty.

With more enlightened times and a more enlightened people, there has come to be less of this sort of mean revenge upon those who do their duty in public place, and in few instances in recent years can Judge of higher or lower degree who have been defeated for re-election attribute such defeat to duty well done. Chief Justice Bennett's recently delivered opinion in the lottery cases will make him popular with the masses before whom he is soon to go for a re-election, not so much because of the side that won—for if the decision had been the opposite it would have been attributed to a defect in the law and not to any lack of interest by the court in the welfare of the people—but because of the substance of the document, which is universally pronounced a strongly-written opinion, a perusal of which can but benefit all who undertake it.

Judge Bennett, by the way, has been peculiarly fortunate, or unfortunate, according to the standpoint from which he is viewed since he went upon the bench. The cases handed by the different Judges of the court are allotted to them by chance. Some Judges get more and some less of the preferable cases to be passed upon. The present Chief Justice in the lottery like allotment of the cases has received in the past six or seven years many; if not a bulk, of the most important cases before the Court of Appeals. His opinion of several years ago in the Henderson bridge case will be remembered. Then, again, his opinion upon the subject, for a while famous of the final passage of a bill, will beneficially effect legislation for many years to come, while his latest work, the opinion in the lottery cases, endorsed by his bretheren of the bench, will add to the confidence of the people in him as a man and a Judge.—Louisville Times.

Hay, Hay, Hay.

We have ten tons of timothy hay, for sale, by the wholesale or retail. When wanting hay call on us.

J. M. Jean & Sons,

FREEMAN

HAS A COMPLETE LINE OF

WATCHES CHAINS AND CHARMS,



Plain and Set Rings,
Pins, Ear-rings, Sleeve Buttons
Necklaces, Plaques
Rose-Jars, Albums



Castors, Pickle Castors.

Berry Dishes, Butter Dishes,

FRUIT DISHES, SUGAR SHELLS.

Orange Spoons, Butter Knives,



Children's Spoons,
Knives and Forks
IN SETS.

PRICES ARE KNOCKED To The BOTTOM.

COME AND SEE.

W. M. Freeman.

STRUCK BY LIGHTENING--The Business House of S. D. Hodge & Co., and PRICES TORN ALL TO PIECES.

DRY GOODS

Best Indigo Blue Calico 5ct per yard.
Cotton Flannels 5ct, former price 6 1-4.
Shirting 5ct, former price 6 1-4.
Cotton Checks 5ct, former price 6 1-4.

50 Suits That Must Go.

Former price from \$6.50 to \$8.50. You get them now for
\$5.00

Boots and Shoes

In this line we are overstocked and must sell, and we cut the prices 25 per cent.
Ladies Glove Grain \$1.35 Shoe for \$1.00
Ladies Sath Calf Button \$1.50 Shoe for \$1.25
Ladies \$1.50 Dongola for 1.25
Other Shoes Proportionately Cheap.

25 Overcoats for Men

Regular Price from \$4 to \$5 must now go at
\$3.00
Other nobby overcoats proportionately cheap.

50 Ladies Cloaks

Assorted Sizes, Styles and Colors

Must Be Sold.

S. D. HODGE & CO.

Christmas, 1893

CHRISTMAS EVE.

Patter, patter, 'tis the patter of the raindrop on the roof.
'Tis not the raindrop, 'tis the clatter of the reindeer's tiny hoof.
The children are all fast asleep and tucked away to sleep.
Drowsing of the coming morning, when one will have a mug.
One will have a candy pistol, one will have a shoe.
Every one will have a treasure, each will be elated.
Papa, mamma, dear Kris Kringle, a long time have looked out.
And know when they the presents purchased what they were about.
Christmas morning, bright and charming, comes but once a year.
Let us each one then determine to make it bring good cheer.
Be the morning bright or cloudy, be it rain or shine.
Take the blessings as we find them under our "fig and vine."
Let us feel nowhere the pleasure which we find at home.
Then indeed we will be happy and never wish to roam.
Let contentment be our watchword ever through this life.
Remembering home and Christmas morning ever in the strife.
A happy childhood with memories bright and gay.
Oh! believe the tired wayfarer on his lonely way.
In looking back he views his childhood's home so bright.
That while he dreams of home and strives for heaven he sees the beacon light.
—Philadelphia Times.

THE LOST GROSCHEN.

It had been snowing all day, intense cold had succeeded the storm, and the stars, shining brightly in the clear sky, looked down on the good old town of Nuremberg in the year 1500. It was a beautiful winter night, and although the curfew hour had passed the lights still glinted through the small diamond shaped window panes in the houses, and the church bells rang out loud and clear.
The people were coming out of their dwellings and walking slowly but cheerfully along the streets, not seeming to mind the crisp cold nor the deep snow under their feet.
The throng of people had passed on and the voices of the bells had become mere reverberations, when a little girl about 8 years old appeared in the principal street, which was now silent and deserted. She was alone and looked so small as she walked fearfully along, taking short steps so as not to slip on the hard glistening snow, and singing in a soft voice, made a little tremulous by the sharp cold, an old Christmas hymn about the angels, Bethlehem and a child asleep in a manger.
Suddenly she stopped, uttered a cry of dismay, and falling on her knees began searching for something in the snow. She was evidently unsuccessful, however, for her sighs changed to tears and her grief increased until it found vent in sobs.
"My money," she cried; "my poor groschen! O dear infant Jesus, bring me back my groschen!"
Like an answer to her prayer there sounded not far off a strange, sweet melody, and she dried her eyes suddenly and looked about, half expecting to see an angel, for she thought the music must have come from heaven, so beautiful it was.
But she soon perceived a figure without wings, harp or halo, a lad about 15 years old, dressed unlike any one in Nuremberg, with dark blue breeches, a short cloak on his shoulders and a little red cap on his black hair. He carried a musical instrument and touched the strings as he glanced up at a house where a light was gleaming. It was the home of a rich merchant, and a lantern swung from above the doorway, and this light had attracted the young musician. When he had played a few chords on his lute, he sang, and the little girl, remembering the guide of young Tobias, who seemed but a simple traveler, began to think that the singer was indeed an angel. The child did not understand the singer's words, and feeling sure that he was using the language of heaven she threw herself at his feet, clasped her hands and raised her eyes entreatingly to his face.
"Good angel, I pray thee," she cried, "help me to find my groschen! I beg thee in the name of the infant Jesus!"
"What is the trouble, little one? Tell me, and I can help you I will. There is so much sorrow in the world for every one that I always like to help other people carry their." He smiled cheerfully as he spoke, and the child answered:
"I have lost my money--my groschen. We never have anything nice for supper, but because it is Christmas-time my mother gave me the money to buy a sausage and an apple pie, but I have dropped my groschen in the snow. We have no more, and now we can have no Christmas supper."
"Where did you drop it?" asked her listener, and when she pointed to the spot he bent down and began to search over the snow. His back was turned toward the child, when he gave a cry of triumph and held up a coin in his fingers.
"Oh, you must be an angel!" cried the little girl joyfully. And he added with a smile:
"A Florentine angel then. My name is Maso Napone. Remember it and pray for me sometimes little one. Now, goodnight. Go lay your supper."
"But until I have been to the midnight mass," replied the girl. "My mother is ill, so I must go and pray for her."
"Then I will go with you," said Maso, taking her hand. "What is your name?"
"Christine Decha. My mother is the Widow Gudule."

My father's creditors took everything except my lute, so I left Florence, and now I earn a little money by singing in the streets, but I often have to sleep in the open air and without supper."
As they entered the church Maso doffed his hat reverentially, dipped his fingers into the holy water font and touched them to Christine's. Then the two children knelt down in the shadow of a great pillar which rose to the high arched roof. At the end of the nave stood the altar, gleaming with wax lights and flooded with the rising incense; priests, acolytes, and chorists were engaged with the Christmas service, and one could see the fluttering white surplices and the glitter of gold and precious stones on copes and stoles.
The whole congregation joined in singing the carols, and the weak, broken voices of the aged, the silvery ones of the children, the sweet tones of the maidens, the clear high notes of the young men and the strong, deep ones of their elders combined to produce harmonies both powerful and sweet. Maso could not keep silence. Suddenly his voice rose above the rest, and it was so full, so clear and so sweet that every one near turned to look at him. A tall man wrapped in a great cloak left his place, and coming nearer to the lad listened attentively, with his eyes fixed upon Maso's face as long as he continued to sing. Neither of the children noticed the stranger.
After they left the church Maso led Christine into a provision shop, and not allowing her to spend her only coin purchased ham, fruit and pastry for her, and then, seeing that she shivered in the cold night air, he took off his own cloak and put it round her shoulders. "Now I will take you home," he said. And when they reached her door she asked wistfully: "Will you not come in and have supper with us, as if you were my brother? My mother will be so glad."
Maso followed her in and was welcomed by the Widow Gudule. While they sat at supper Maso told them of his childhood's home in Italy, which had been opulent, but sad, because motherless, of his father's ruin and death and of his own wanderings.
"And so, mother, he sings--you should hear him! The angels in heaven have not sweeter voices," exclaimed Christine, and the lad, taking up his lute, struck the chords lightly, then began to sing, while the mother and daughter listened with clasped hands and tearful eyes. As soon as he stopped there was a knock at the door. Christine opened it fearfully, for there was nothing in that poor home for robbers. Outside stood the tall man who had been in church. He recognized the child and smiled as he said:
"My dear, I want to speak to your brother, who has just been singing."
"He is not my brother," said Christine, surprised.
"No? Well, it does not matter. I want to see the lad who was in church with you. Tell him Master Kriegswinkel wants him a minute."
This man was one of the most celebrated musicians of that time, not only in Nuremberg, where he lived, but throughout the music loving world. Little Christine, however, knew nothing about him, and thinking that the stranger merely wished to compliment Maso upon his singing she bade him enter. He bowed politely to the widow and then addressed Maso, saying:
"You have a beautiful voice, my lad--an unusually fine one. I am an old man, but I have seldom heard such a voice as yours. You understand what you sing, too, and you love music. You have all the makings of a great artist. But--you do not know how to sing!"
"That is because I have never been taught," said Maso sadly and humbly.
"I observed that. It is not your fault, and it can be remedied. How old are you?"
"Fifteen on Candlemas day."
"Very good. I have a proposition to make you. Have you relatives?"
"None. I am all alone."
"Better still. I will take charge of you. I will take you back to Munich with me; I will teach you music and singing, and in three or four years--you need not be afraid of the world. I will see you come to court and sing for them, and I shall have the honor of giving the world another great musician. Perhaps you have heard of me. I am Kriegswinkel, leader of the choir in Munich."
"I would be only too happy, master," Maso stammered, "but I am obliged to earn my living. I have nothing."
"You will not need money. I will treat you as my own son, and you will earn a great deal more than your living while you have taught your music. It is agreed, is it not? Ah, it was not for nothing that I watched you in the church, followed you out and after losing sight of you in the crowd I sought for you until I heard your voice through that window. But I must leave Nuremberg tonight. Come." The boy took up his cloak and lute, saying: "Goodnight, Christine. I will come back some day. Do not forget me." The girl clung to his arm and whispered: "I shall never forget you. I thought at first that you were an angel because you sang like one and were as good as one. I will love you all my life." Then she took her mother's hand and said, "I will bring you back!"
The master says I shall not need money, so here are my day's earnings. I have had a very good day, and they will help you until your mother can work again."
Eight years passed.
The Christmas bells were ringing merrily, and the people, coming out of their houses to attend midnight mass, greeted each other with Christmas wishes. Among the throng there was none who received more salutes and friendly smiles than an elderly woman who leaned on the arm of a beautiful young girl, tall and slender as a reed. By the light of the torch she carried, the girl's bright blue eyes, rosy cheeks and golden hair were seen, and every passer looked at

her with admiration; young and old greeted her smilingly, even portly burghers murmured as they met her. "God bless that sweet young creature!" while the poor people exclaimed aloud, "God bless the widow and her daughter for their goodness and charity to us!"
These two were but simple working people, yet all Nuremberg honored them. Every one knew that Dame Gudule Decha, when left a widow with her child to bring up and her husband's debts to pay, had set about bravely to perform the task. She had become the most successful embroiderer in the town, her daughter had soon grown celebrated for her taste in designing new patterns, and now the widow owed nothing and could hardly fill all the orders she received from the richest ladies in the land.
As the people entered the church the organ's peal rose to the vaulted roof, and Widow Gudule, kneeling at Christine's side, heard her murmured prayer: "Sweet Saviour Jesus, protect him! Bring him back to us that I may tell him I have not forgotten him." The mother smiled sadly, for she had had experience of the world, and she knew that with young people remembrance often fades. Every Christmas eve Christine had said, "Suppose he should come tonight!" and when her mother tried to explain how unlikely it was that the youth who for a single hour had been their guest should ever think of them again the girl only shook her head and answered, "He will come."
The widow was growing uneasy, for her daughter was 16 years old.
Suddenly, just as the priest turned round to administer communion to the faithful, a voice in the choir rose above the organ's strains, and Christine's face was transfigured as she whispered, "It is he!"
Oh, that beautiful voice--powerful, impassioned, yet as sweet as if it came straight from heaven!
"Glory to God in the highest and peace on earth!" it sang, and Christine, carried out of herself as she listened, wept softly and wondered whether it were not indeed an angel's voice. With a saddened look in her soft blue eyes, she followed her mother out of the church, casting a wistful, timid glance up the dark winding staircase which led to the choir, and the widow, who also had recognized the voice, hurried her daughter away.
When they reached the street, the girl looked about her in vain, for there was no sign of the red cap and dark curls of the young lute player, no strange figure was to be seen except a tall man wrapped in a handsome cloak and wearing a gold embroidered cap which glinted in the moonlight. When the two women arrived at Christine's home, the stranger stepped quickly up, and with a bow said:
"Merry Christmas to you, Dame Gudule! Merry Christmas, Miss Christine! Will you let the Florentine singer share your supper once again?"
"I knew he would come, mother!" cried Christine, and the widow, in spite of her misgivings, almost against her will, added:
"He is welcome as before."
They all entered the house, and when the girl had lighted the candles on the supper table Maso Napone gazed round the room eagerly. It was unchanged, and he even recognized the old chest on which he, the poor orphan, had once laid his cloak and lute on that night eight years before. When Maso took off his cloak, Christine was astonished to see that the slender stripling had become a strong, handsome man, who looked at her with smiling admiration. Her dimpled yet well fitting blue gown showed her graceful figure to advantage. While she filled his cup Maso said to her, "One might take you for an angel now."
Then he related how Master Kriegswinkel had brought him up and taught him to sing and play the lute, and how he and his father had been a father to him. The old man was dead now, and Maso once more traveled alone to earn his living by singing. But he went as a great artist, not a poor vagrant. King's princes were asking him to come and sing to them, just as the master had predicted. He was rich and honored, and yet he was not happy, for he was alone.
"Dame Gudule," he added after a pause, "you once gave me a mother's kiss--will you now accept me as your son? Will you let me ask Christine if she remembers her promise?"
"I remember," murmured the girl, while her mother smiled. Her dimpled lips were now as sweet as yours, and to love me all your life," he said, taking her hand. "I have always thought of you, and I love you, Christine, my little Christmas rose! Sweetheart, will you be my wife?"
"I knew you would come back," was all her answer.
Then Maso put upon her finger a gold ring set with precious stones, and said, "I have brought you back to me, as he kissed her lips:
"A queen gave me this ring, and I kept it for you, my darling, that are more precious than all the queens on earth!"--J. Colomb in Short Stories.

OLD CHRISTMAS SONGS.
Familiar but Reverent Treatment of the Sacred--Words of a Simple Folk.
For the most part the old songs speak with the voice of poverty appealing to wealth, and so it is not strange that Christ's humble birth should be dwelt upon. On that ground at least the applicants seem to feel their nearness to the Men of Sorrows who had nowhere to lay his head. The ever recurring plea to the rich to give alms of their goods--"gifts of the day's gladness"--is a reminder of the one who "came not to be ministered unto, but to minister." The familiarity with which sacred things are touched is not irreverence, but rather the innocent freedom of the child to whom God seems a kind father and Jesus a gentle elder brother.
The holy names are almost always coupled with some adjective expressive of affection--"sweet Jesus," "Mary mild"--and the pretty Cornish carol tells how the Virgin was called Modryb Marya, "our dear Aunt Mary," by the people on the Tamar side. The honest Christian must often feel inclined to avert his face from the asperities, controversies and persecutions of warring creeds, but in these strains that survive from an age that is past we find only the loving and tender side of religion--the words of a simple folk who were not afraid to creep close to the Father's knee and lay hold upon his robe.
In many of these old songs the good cheer peculiar to the day is dwelt upon, with a frank delight which reminds one of the child's "innocent joy of anything sweet in the mouth." Thus runs one exultant strain:
O you merry, merry souls,
Christ's love is coming down,
We shall have dawning bowls,
Dancing, piping, merriment.
The materialistic bard waxed enthusiastic over
The larders full of beef and pork,
The garners filled with corn,
and each stanza of the carols winds up with the appetizing burden, "Plum pudding, goose, capon, mincepie and roast beef." Father Christmas was esteemed as "entering like a man," when "armed with spit and dripping-gar." After a year of hard work and hard living the poor folk looked forward to a lavish feast, and it is small wonder that their minds dwelt chiefly upon such dainties as
Dainty minced pies
To feast every virgin;
Capon and goose, likewise
Dainties of a Christmas morn.
From Scotland's "Ancient Christmas Carol" is taken "Masters, In This Hall"--one of the quaintest and most pleasing of the lays that were sung by the Yuletide minstrels in the days of old:
Believe me, this is the house, this is the house, this is the house,
To Bethlehem did they go, to see who it were
So or no,
Whether Christ was born or no,
To see him free.
Masters, in this hall,
Heard ye news today
Brought over sea,
And over I pray.
News, news, news,
Sing ye we hear:
Holpen are all folk on earth
By Jesus' dear.
--New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Guaranteed Cure.
We authorize our advertised drug list to sell Dr. Kings New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds upon this condition. If you are affected with a cough, cold or any lung throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could not be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at H K Woods drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00.
To The Ladies of Marion.
Those on committees to make purchases for Christmas trees, will do well to call and get our prices on candles, nuts, and fruits. We also have a full stock of toys. Very Truly,
Thomas Bros.
See Freeman for jewelry.

FOR SALE.
200 acres of land 5 miles South of Fredonia in Lyon county, Ky., two miles from New Bethel church and four miles from Glens Chappell. Good school facilities quarter mile off--first class school house. Said farm in good state of cultivation, 150 acres in farm, 50 acres of cleared land and 50 acres in timber. Good dwelling, stables, barns, etc. Terms reasonable. Apply to D. B. Green, Kuttawa, Ky. I have also one lively stable for sale in Kuttawa; horses and complete livery outfit. The only livery business in town. If you want to purchase call and see me at an early date.
D. B. GREEN.
Kuttawa, Dec. 4, 1893.
SALE NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that I will, as executor of the estate of B. Ford, deceased, on Thursday, the 28th day of December 1893, at the late residence of B. Ford, deceased, expose to sale to the highest and best bidder all of the personal property of the said Burton Ford, deceased, consisting of horses, mares, cow and calf, pork hogs, stock hogs, corn and hay, wagon, farming implement, household goods, etc. Said property will be sold to the highest and best bidder on terms made known on day of sale.
M. V. Ford, Exr.

HERE WE ARE STILL in the LEAD with Everything Good.
We Have the Largest and Finest Stock of
Candies, Figs, Mustache
Fruits, Dates, Cups and
Nuts, Cranberries, Saucers,
Raisins, Vases, Lamps,
Prunes, Dolls, Wagons,
Currants, Toys, Etc
Cocoanuts Mugs, Ect
Ever brought to the town and they must all be sold regardless of profit. It will do you good to come in our store and look around before you buy. We will have ready for the Xmas trade 1-2 CARLOAD OF FLORIDA ORANGES dont forget is when you want oranges. Don't forget we are head quarters for any thing in the GROCERY LINE, we will not be under sold on any article.
M. H. WELDON & SON.

SALE NOTICE!
I will on SATURDAY, December 23, 1893.
at Mariou, Ky., offer for sale to the highest bidder all of my property, both personal and real, embracing:
2 houses and lots in Mariou, one house and lot, and half interest in 9 lots at Crittenden Springs.
A good buggy hoase, a colt, 2 buggies and harness, a surry and harness.
3 Jersey milk cows, other cattle, Household Furniture, A Piano,
Terms made known on day of sale.
H. T. FLANARY.
OWENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE 4th session opens Sept. 4. It offers students a complete education. Board, tuition & manual labor. W. H. Stuart, Pres., December, Ky.
Read This.
We cannot pay the expenses of running a Bakery unless we have the patronage of our citizens. For the past 30 days we have lost money, but have continued to run for the accommodation of our customers, thinking that perhaps the business might increase during the holidays and would continue to build up afterwards. There is no reason why a town of this size can not afford a bakery. If business continues the same, we will be compelled to close down until spring.
Thomas Rice.
Holiday Excursions.
The E. & T. H., E. & L., and E. & R. R. have this year, arranged Holiday Excursions on a more liberal plan than ever before. Excursion tickets will be sold Dec. 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, and Jan. 1st, at rate of one and one third fare for the round trip to all stations on its line; also, to all points, St. Louis, Peoria, Chicago and east thereof, and to including Buffalo, Pittsburg, and north of the Ohio River; tickets good going on date of sale and returning until Jan. 2, 1894. Never before, have the Holiday excursion rates been extended to such a large territory. Its patrons, under this arrangement, can visit friends and relatives anywhere within an area covering about ten states.
A. G. FALKNER,
G. P. & T. A.

SIR CECIL RHODES.

Why He Has Become South Africa's Greatest Man.

The Most Extraordinary and Unparalleled Man in the South African Colonies.

The big man in South Africa just now is Sir Cecil Rhodes, who, owing to the Matabele war, has recently been a conspicuous figure before the world. That he is a man of no ordinary parts is evident from the fact that in the Review of Reviews Editor Stand has awarded him the distinction of being the third greatest of living Englishmen, Gladstone and Salisbury alone being greater.

But Sir Cecil's present greatness is not so interesting as the singularity and romance of his career. He is not only the greatest man in Africa, but the richest. He is only about forty years old, but his wealth is estimated at thirty million dollars. This may be higher than the real figure, but there is no doubt that he possesses a prodigious fortune for South Africa.

Sir Cecil is the sole author of his own fortunes. Like nearly all of the great men of the British colonies, he is a Briton born. His father was a poor English clergyman, with the large family that such men proverbially have. Cecil was one of the younger sons, and about the time of the great diamond discoveries at Kimberley, went to South Africa for a fortune. He did not achieve anything brilliant until he got up what is known in this country as a trust. In fact Sir Cecil was one of the first men to form a trust, just as he was one of the first to reap the greatest profit from this form of modern aggrandizement.

The Kimberley mines, which are now producing all the diamonds of commerce except those taken from two small mines in the Orange Free State, were controlled by rival companies, the De Beers syndicate and others. Competition among the owners was very sharp, they forced the price of diamonds down to a comparatively small figure. Mr. Rhodes, for he was not a baronet then, induced those companies to join in a syndicate,



SIR CECIL RHODES.

which took the name De Beers, after the leading company.

Sir Cecil did not do all this for any small reward. He received a great block of stock, which formed the nucleus of his present immense fortune. Then he decided to be a gentleman, and went back to England to live. He became much interested there in the home rule movement, and gave Mr. Parnell £10,000 to be used in its behalf. But he quickly grew tired of idleness and returned to South Africa. He went into politics there and was elected to the Cape parliament, becoming soon afterwards the premier of that colony. Ever since he has been at the head of affairs at the Cape and throughout South Africa.

Sir Cecil is emphatically a strong man. In South Africa they look upon him as their Bismarck. He is full of ambitious schemes, of which he makes no secret. He is English to the core, and is a thorough imperialist. He dreams of a consolidated British empire, embracing the choicest portions of the globe. In this empire he wants South Africa to take a leading part. One of his recent projects is to telegraph line from Cairo to Cape Town, by the way of Zanzibar and the great lakes, and already, by means of the war in Matabeleland, he is pushing his plan that the English shall possess every inch of the soil in the southern half of the continent fit for the habitation of white men. Ten years ago, at Kimberley, he stood before a map of Africa. He placed his hand across the interior up to the mouth of the Congo and the great lakes, and said:

"All that shall be English. That is my dream."

His dream seems to be coming true, for the English, under his leadership, are pushing northward, and it is believed that the Germans will abandon their possessions in South Africa. The Portuguese can be driven out. Then the English flag will fly from the southern ocean up to the limits marked by Sir Cecil. There is no land beyond that time and below the Sahara for which a white man needs a cure.

In appearance Sir Cecil is a typical Englishman in every respect but one. But that one is important. He has no side whiskers.

Sir Cecil neither writes, speaks nor converses well. His enunciation has been gained without any of these gifts. He thinks and acts.

Sir Cecil lives at Kimberley, at the diamond mines. The only brick house in this dry place is the Kimberley Club, which is an elegant building surrounded by the only grass plot in the town. This club Sir Cecil makes his home.

Sir Cecil has many enemies both in Africa and Great Britain, who charge that he does not scruple to slaughter the natives in order to add to English territory and his own wealth.

The Eyes of Starvation.

Mont. C. L. Collins, inspector of small arms practice in the department of the Colorado, says in his annual report that the competitions in target shooting have shown that men with light blue eyes shoot better, followed in the order by dark blue, blue, light brown, dark brown, and black. The colored troops light blue eyes again stand at the top. How large a proportion of the colored troops have light blue eyes is not stated in the published abstract of his report. Tall men shoot more accurately than short men.

Nickel and Silver.

According to Harlan some authorities say that the price of nickel and silver will eventually cross each other. They argue that nickel is more useful, is scarcer and not so readily produced, and that as silver is used more as a standard of wealth its value in that direction will gradually depreciate. In such an event there is a long road, because silver has in it the tradition of ages, and the poorer classes of the world would be deprived in its use as the rich have been, and for a long time the downward course would be staid by this sentiment alone.



FRANK D. JACKSON. WILLIAM MCKINLEY. CHARLES T. O'ROURKE.

THREE GOVERNORS RECENTLY ELECTED.

Among the governors recently elected or re-elected in the gubernatorial chair were William McKinley, Republican, of Ohio; Charles T. O'Rourke, Democrat, of Virginia; and Frank D. Jackson, Republican, of Iowa.

TIED OF HER PRINCE.

Mrs. John W. Mackay's Daughter Seeks a Separation.

Why an American Girl Wants to Get Rid of the Italian Nobleman Her Husband.

News comes from Paris that Princess Colonna has begun legal proceedings for a separation from her husband, Prince Ferdinand Colonna, with the custody of her three children.

Princess Colonna is the daughter of Mrs. John W. Mackay by her former husband, Bryant. At the request of Mr. Mackay she assumed his name. The prince met Miss Mackay in Italy twenty years ago while she was touring that country with her mother. He followed her through Italy and proposed marriage. He belonged to one of the oldest families in Italy, with a lineage and history rivaling those of the old Italian kings, and both Mrs. Mackay and her daughter felt flattered by the proposal. But Mrs. Mackay told Prince Colonna frankly that her daughter was only a stepdaughter to Mr. Mackay and would therefore have no wedding allowance. As a matter of fact she did not possess a dollar in her own name. The prince declared that he cared nothing for that, and his uncle, Prince Sigismondo, is said to have written a letter to Mrs. Mackay stating that it was a love match and that money was of no consequence.

Mrs. Mackay finally consented, and in 1872 they were married. The wedding was one of the social events of Paris. After the wedding, the prince and princess moved to France, where the prince had a large estate. Mrs. Mackay allowed her daughter an income of \$175,000 a year. In addition she gave her daughter many valuable presents, including diamonds, coaches and furniture.

Prince Colonna and his wife visited Naples and other Italian cities during their wedding trip, and finally settled



PRINCESS COLONNA.

in Naples. The prince had little money of his own, and six months after the marriage he began demanding money from his wife. Then she learned that her husband was a gambler and that he led a fast life generally. Nearly all of her large income slipped through the prince's fingers. Mr. and Mrs. Mackay learned after a time more of the prince's real character, and exerted influences to reform him. Instead of gambling and racing, and insisting that his wife should turn over her entire income. His gambling debts accumulated, and in order to prevent a scandal, it is said, Mr. Mackay settled gambling debts to the amount of \$100,000.

Three children were born to the unhappy couple. Their names and ages now are, Andrea, eight; Bianca, six, and Maria, four.

Many stories are told of Prince Colonna's excesses. He was expelled from the Jesuit club for cheating at baccarat. One of his methods, it is said by those who counsel his expulsion from the club, was to have a number of extra cards under a pile of bank bills upon the table before him, which he could use when most convenient.

How Money Increases.

The city marshal of Boston more than sixty years ago arrested one William Doyle and found in his possession a deposit book on the Providence Institution for saving showing that a prisoner had deposited \$800 there. The city marshal took possession of the book; Doyle served his time after sentence and was lost to sight. Long afterward it was learned that he died in Charles Town, Mass., leaving no known heirs. Five years ago legal proceedings were instituted, publications were made and no claimant appeared. Last week the sum on deposit, which has increased to about \$5,100, was turned over to the commonwealth of Massachusetts.

What He Was Waiting For.

One of the best of "applause" stories is related of a singer who was exceedingly self-conscious—not to say intolerably conceited—who, at a concert at which she was to vocalize, handed to the German gentleman who was accompanying her at the piano for a copy of her song marked in several places: "Wait for the applause." At the end of one verse there came a dead silence among the audience. The accompanist laid not a finger on key, but blinked placidly through his spectacles at the lady. "What are you waiting for?" she asked in an exasperated undertone. "I am waiting for the applause," replied the pianist, "and he not goes yet!"

Germany's Wheat Import.

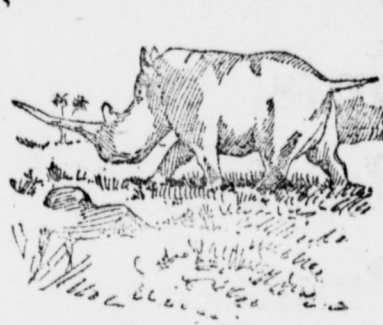
Germany imported 1,100,000 tons of wheat last year.

THE LAST UNICORN.

Extinction of the White Rhinoceros. Largest of Quadrupeds Save One.

A wondrous brute, which only within the present century emerged from the realm of myth into the domain of scientific knowledge, has within the present year passed into the realm of history. Reports from South Africa declare that the last white rhinoceros has been killed and that its skeleton, hide and horn are now being shipped to England to enrich a natural history museum. Thus the largest of modern quadrupeds, excepting the elephant, becomes extinct, along with the beautiful quagga, the dodo, the great auk and other noteworthy members of the animal kingdom which have vanished from the world before the rapacity of man.

For ages the only known habitat of the unicorn was on a coast-of-arms and he was regarded as a reality until an actual one-horned rhinoceros was found in India and Sumatra, when folk began to revise their syllabus of repudiated legends.



THE WHITE RHINOCEROS.

Still the Asiatic rhinoceros was a poor sort of creature for such heroic fame, and it was not until the opening of the present century that the unicorn was fully identified with the unouth pachyderm. At that time Burchell discovered, in the region of South Africa, between the Orange and Zambesi rivers, the most stupendous creature known as rhinoceros sinuatus, or, in common phrase, the white or one-horned rhinoceros, although, indeed, it was neither white nor strictly speaking, one horned.

Its color is a dirty gray, almost verging on the mouse color. And it had two horns, though one was so small as to be scarcely perceptible, a more lump with a tuft of light bristles three or four inches high. The other real horn was about three or four feet long, thick and tufted about with bristles at the base, and curving and tapering gracefully to a hard sharp point. This might have been a formidable weapon in a battle, though the rhinoceros usually dealt with its foes by trampling them underfoot, and used the horn as a rod of guidance for its young.

The full-grown white rhinoceros was nearly seven feet high at the shoulders, and from fourteen to sixteen feet long and thus in bulk compared every other modern quadruped except the elephant, which it almost rivaled.

AUSTRIA'S NEW PREMIER.

The Young But Talented Prince Alfred de Windischgrätz.

Prince Alfred Windischgrätz, who has accepted the task of forming a new Austrian cabinet in the place of Count Taffel, whose resignation Emperor Francis Joseph accepted early in November, is a remarkably young man to be called to a place so important and responsible. He is thirty-one years old and a member of the feudal or conservative party in Austria. He has had up to date but a very slight experience in political affairs and has on several occasions expressed very extreme opinions on the rights of the large landed owners and other moneyed families. He served the compulsory one year military service as volunteer under protest, objecting to these restrictions on the ground of his hereditary rights, and on these not being recognized he served his full year, objecting though to pass the prescribed



PRINCE ALFRED WINDISCHGRÄTZ.

officer's examination, and was thus mustered out of the military service as a simple corporal. Later the prince changed his views, passed the examination and became an officer. Previous to his entering the reichsrath he was a member or employee of the civil service during a period of five or six years.

Nature's Better Factory.

Peat diggers at Cavendish, Strathmore, Ireland, have made a remarkable discovery. At the depth of nearly 35 feet they have unearthed a stratum of what appears to be pure butter. The "butter" varies in thickness from 1 to 4 inches, and is said to be of the consistency of common bar soap. Geologists who have visited the locality of the wonderful find say that it is simply a layer of mineral wax, but the workmen still declare that "indeed it's a bog of butter." If the stratum proves to be extensive it will probably be utilized in the manufacture of soap.

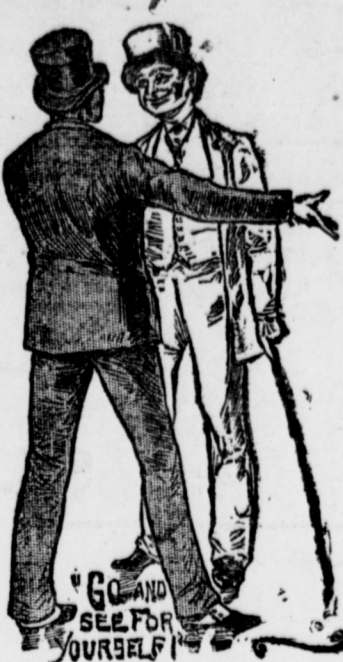
G. G. HAMMOND,

Wants it distinctly understood, and indelibly impressed upon the mind that he will be in the holiday trade with a good line of

Jeweler's Holiday Goods,

—Such as—
WATCHES, CHAINS, CHARMS, SILVER TABLE WARE,

Both Gold and Silver for both Ladies and Gents, all styles and prices. Of all kinds, The very best Knives and Forks and Spoons, etc.



Fine Jewelry and Souvenirs

Of all kinds, such as ear rings, Pins, Finger Rings, Society Pins, and all other goods kept by Jewelers. My goods are of the best quality—good as any ever brought to Marion, and

My Prices Knock 'em all Out.

Don't want 500, nor 200 nor 100 per cent profit, I want a very small margin. Don't think because I am not charging you three prices that I am not offering the Best Goods. I GUARANTEE MY GOODS to be as good as any body's in or out of Marion. Come and see.

G. G. HAMMOND.

IN WOODS' DRUG STORE.

HILL'S

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE
and will refund the money if you do not get better.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
61, 63 and 65 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

FREE.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
61, 63 and 65 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. K. Woods.

The greatest remedy extant for Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, L. Grippe and Whooping Cough is "C. C. C." "Certain Cough Cure."

For sale by Moore & Orme.

NOTICE—Taken up as a stray by W. R. Gibbs living 3 miles South of Annora, in Crittenden county, Kentucky. And on the Annora and Dykes road, one small bay mare supposed to be about twelve years old, both hind feet white, branded with a letter "S" on left hip. And appraised by me at forty (\$40) dollars. This the 20th day of October, 1893.

W. R. Gibbs.

State of Kentucky, County of Crittenden. Sworn to the above by W. R. Gibbs. This Oct. 20th, 1893.

J. A. Myers, J. P. C. C.

MARION BAKERY.

THOMAS BROS., Pro's.

Wholesale Bakers and Shippers of Bread.

All orders for shipment promptly attended to. For further information address

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THOMAS BROS.,

Stewart & Garrity's Special Holiday Offer.

From December 1st to January 1st we will give each customer ordering one dozen Cabinet Photographs an extra picture of themselves or friends on silk. Bring in your silk handkerchiefs and get one of the most attractive pictures made Free of Charge.

The picture will be indelible and will not wash out, nor fade. This will make a neat, handsome Christmas gift and one that will be appreciated.

Call at the Gallery over the Marion Bank and see samples.

Stewart & Garrity.

Chamberlain's Eye and Sinus Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Pteritis, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Corneal Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 50 cents per box.

BY THE QUART.

We are again selling our famous brand of whisky, "Old Hickory" by the quart. F. E. Robertson & Co.

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CLEAR THE TRACK!

GET OFF THE CROSSIN'

ALL ABOARD FOR

HEADQUARTERS FOR HOLIDAY GOODS

—AT—

H. K. Woods' Drug Store

For years I have bought and sold Holiday Goods for and to the people of this section, and my experience enables me to select just what you want and at a price you can afford. I have presents suitable for all sizes and ages. The old man, the young man, the boy the old lady the miss and the little girl can all find presents in my

GREAT-STOCK

No need to go away from home to buy anything this year. You can't find any thing better, you can't get any thing cheaper than at Woods' Drug Store.

Book Department.

My line of books for Children is replete, embracing Bible Stories, Histories, Books of Travel and Adventure; all by the best authors, all filled with bright pictures that please and instruct. I have a complete line of

Oxford Teachers' Bible,

Pocket Bibles and Testaments,

OF ALL GRADES AND ALL PRICES.

DOZENS OF DOLLS,

of all sizes, and all makes at the very lowest prices. (You can get all anything you want from my stock.

ALBUMS.

A great variety of Photograph and Autograph Albums.

Musical Instruments.

My line of Violins, Accordians, Guitars, Banjos, Harps etc., is complete, and embraces some fine Instruments.

Fine Stationary.

I have a superb lot of Fine Stationary in pretty boxes, that will make nice presents and are inexpensive.

Christmas Cards.

A good selection of pretty Christmas Cards; small ones, for almost a song; medium sizes that cost more and very handsome ones.

Handkerchief and Glove Boxes,

That make elegant presents, and they are useful as well as ornamental. The ladies will appreciate them.

Cuff and Collar Boxes.

I have these goods in various styles, and at various prices. The young men know and appreciate the value of such presents.

Whisk Broom Holders,

Comb and Brush Sets,

Manicure Sets,

Fine Perfumery,

Perfume Cases,

Work Boxes,

Plaques,

Mirrors,

and Lamps,

and hundreds of other things too numerous to mention. This year prices on these goods are very low, and the variety is very great, hence you will find little trouble in making your selections from my stock. Come early and avoid the rush of the last days.

Remember that I always carry a full line of—

Pure Fresh Drugs,

and will appreciate your trade.

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